

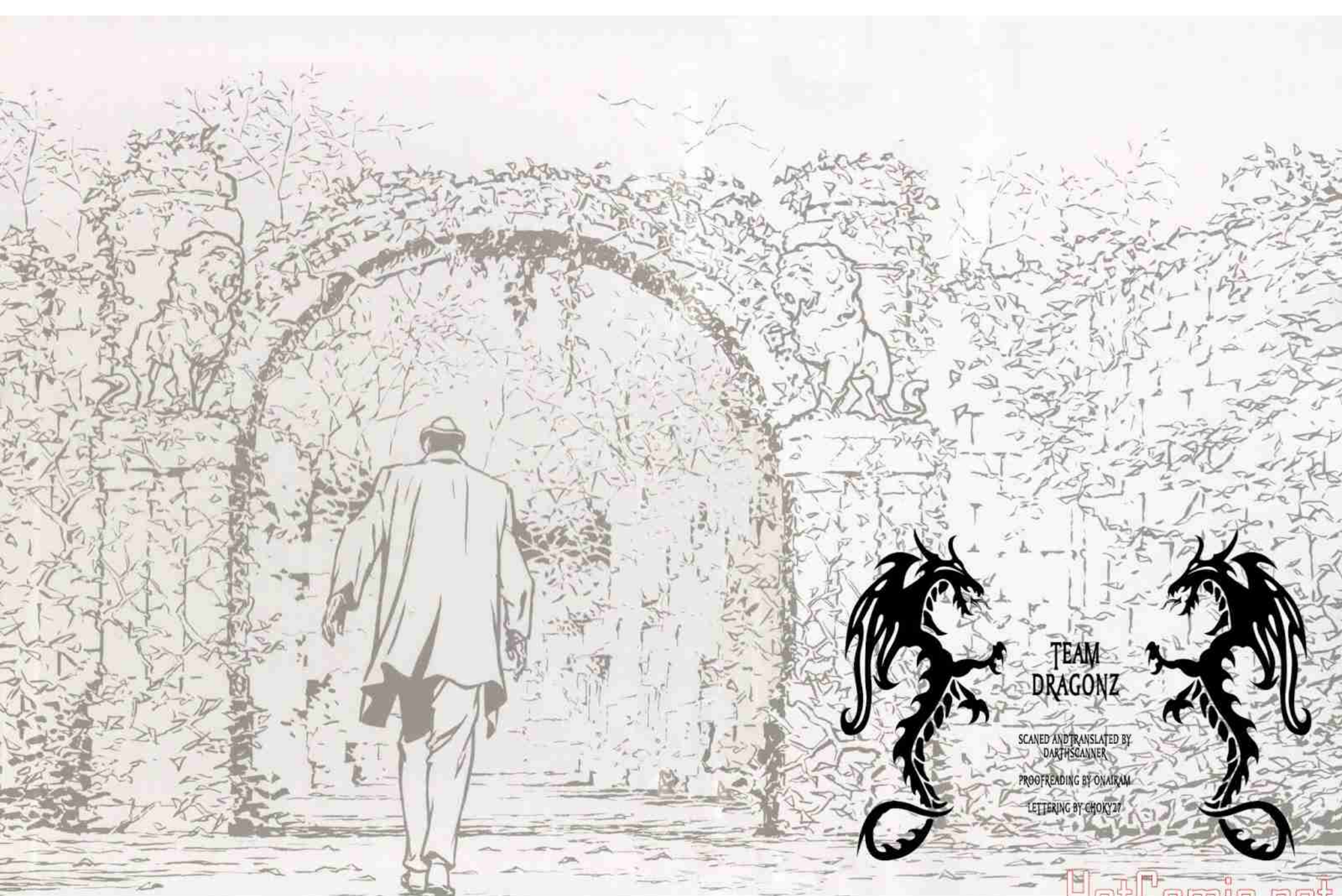
1800

SHERLOCK HOLMES

& the Necronomicon

1/2 The enemy within





TEAM
DRAGONZ

SCANNED AND TRANSLATED BY
DARTHSCANNER

PROOFREADING BY ONAIRAM

LETTERING BY CHOKY27





SHERLOCK HOLMES & the Necronomicon

1 1/2 The enemy within

SCENARIO ✧ SYLVAIN CORDURIÉ

TEKENINGEN ✧ VLADIMIR KRSTIĆ - LACI

INKLEURING ✧ AXEL GONZALBO

COVER ✧ JEAN-SÉBASTIEN ROSSBACH

1800



TEAM
DRAGONZ



HotComic.net

LONDON, NOVEMBER 25, 1891







THE ANTARCTIC ARCHIPELAGO,
DECEMBER 13, 1891

AS I WRITE THESE WORDS
DOWN, I UNDERSTAND HOW
MUCH I HAVE NEGLECTED
WRITING SINCE THE LAST TIME.
IN MY DEFENSE, I WANT TO
MENTION THAT I'VE BEEN
COMPLETELY DEDICATED TO
THE EXPEDITION SINCE WE LEFT
ENGLAND.



I BEFRIENDED THE CREW,
WHO WERE PATIENT
ENOUGH TO TEACH ME THE
ART OF NAVIGATION...

I ALSO BECAME FRIENDS WITH
FREDRIK LINDGREN, THE SWEDISH
BIOLOGIST. YOU WOULD BE PROUD
OF ME, WATSON. FROM NOW ON MY
BOTANICAL KNOWLEDGE WILL NOT
BE LIMITED TO WHAT FITS IN MY
BOOKCASE OR TO MY UNDENIABLE
PREFERENCE TO OPIATES.



AND ANOTHER MISSING
PIECE YOU WANTED ME TO
REPORT: I TOOK
ADVANTAGE OF THE TRIP
TO READ A COUPLE OF
BOOKS, SUCH THAT YOU
WOULD BE SURPRISED.

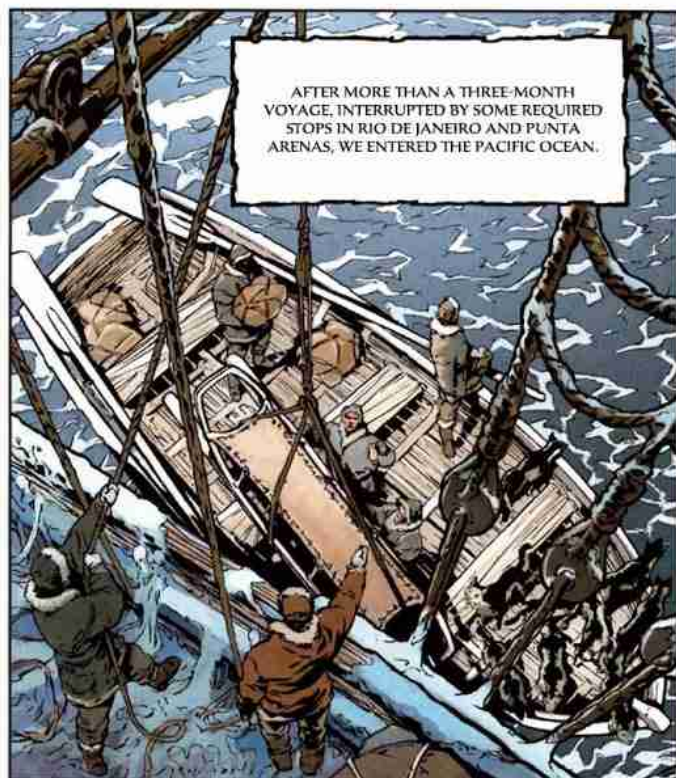


I'M ACTUALLY
MORE SURPRISED
MYSELF. I, WHO
HAVE NO APPETITE
FOR LITERATURE.



BUT NOW, BACK TO
THE REASON WHY I
TAKE PEN IN HAND
AGAIN...





AFTER MORE THAN A THREE-MONTH VOYAGE, INTERRUPTED BY SOME REQUIRED STOPS IN RIO DE JANEIRO AND PUNTA ARENAS, WE ENTERED THE PACIFIC OCEAN.



WE VISITED THE SHETLAND ISLANDS BEFORE WE WENT TO THE ANTARCTIC ARCHIPELAGO.



WITH MY SWEDISH COMPANION AND TWO OTHER SCIENTISTS, WE WERE SCOUTING THE DESERTED LAND WHEN THE INCIDENT HAPPENED.



I WASN'T WITH THE GROUP AT THAT MOMENT. I WAS COLLECTING HERBAL PLANTS WHEN I FELT A SHIVER COME OVER ME.



I, OF COURSE, THOUGHT THAT IT WAS THE WIND, WHICH HAD BEEN PLAGUING US SINCE WE CAME ON LAND, WHEN SOMETHING DREW MY ATTENTION...



MY BLOOD FROZE IN MY VEINS BY WHAT I SAW.



IT WAS THE EXACT CHOREOGRAPHY OF MY DUEL WITH MORIARTY AT THE REICHENBACH WATERFALLS!





I WAS ALREADY
PAST THE STAGE OF
WITHDRAWAL
INDUCED
HALLUCINATIONS.



AND THE COLD COULDN'T
AFFECT MY SENSES NOR
MIND THAT MUCH.



THERE WAS ONLY ONE
EXPLANATION LEFT, A
VERY STARTLING ONE:
THIS CRAZY SCENE WAS
REAL! AFTER MY
MEETING WITH SELYMES
AND CHANES I HAVE
LEARNT TO ACCEPT THE
IRRATIONAL.



THE FIGHT WAS AT ITS END. ON
THE NEXT MOVE, HE WOULD
FALL INTO THE ABYSS.



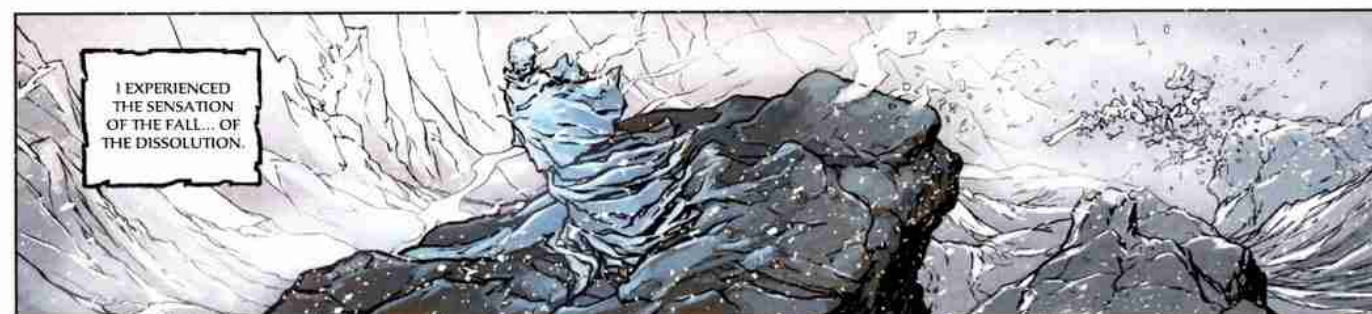
BUT AT THAT MOMENT
EVERYTHING CHANGED.
MORIARTY ESCAPED
FROM "MY" GRASP...



...AND BENEFITED FROM THE
ELEMENT OF SURPRISE TO BE
VICTORIOUS!



SEEING MY
DOUBLE DIE
LIKE THAT WAS
TERRIFYING!



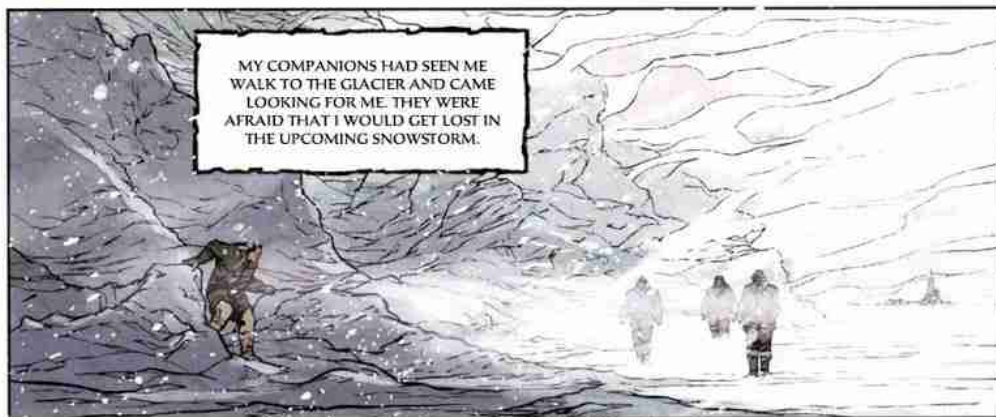
I EXPERIENCED
THE SENSATION
OF THE FALL... OF
THE DISSOLUTION.



MORIARTY LOOKED AT
ME AND WITHOUT
SEEING HIS FACE, I
KNEW THAT HE
SMILED.



EVEN AS HIS SILHOUETTE SLOWLY DISSIPATED, I STILL FELT HIS GAZE ON ME.



MY COMPANIONS HAD SEEN ME WALK TO THE GLACIER AND CAME LOOKING FOR ME. THEY WERE AFRAID THAT I WOULD GET LOST IN THE UPCOMING SNOWSTORM.



I, OF COURSE, DIDN'T TELL THEM WHAT I HAD EXPERIENCED AND MADE UP A CREDIBLE STORY. WHAT WOULD THEY HAVE THOUGHT?



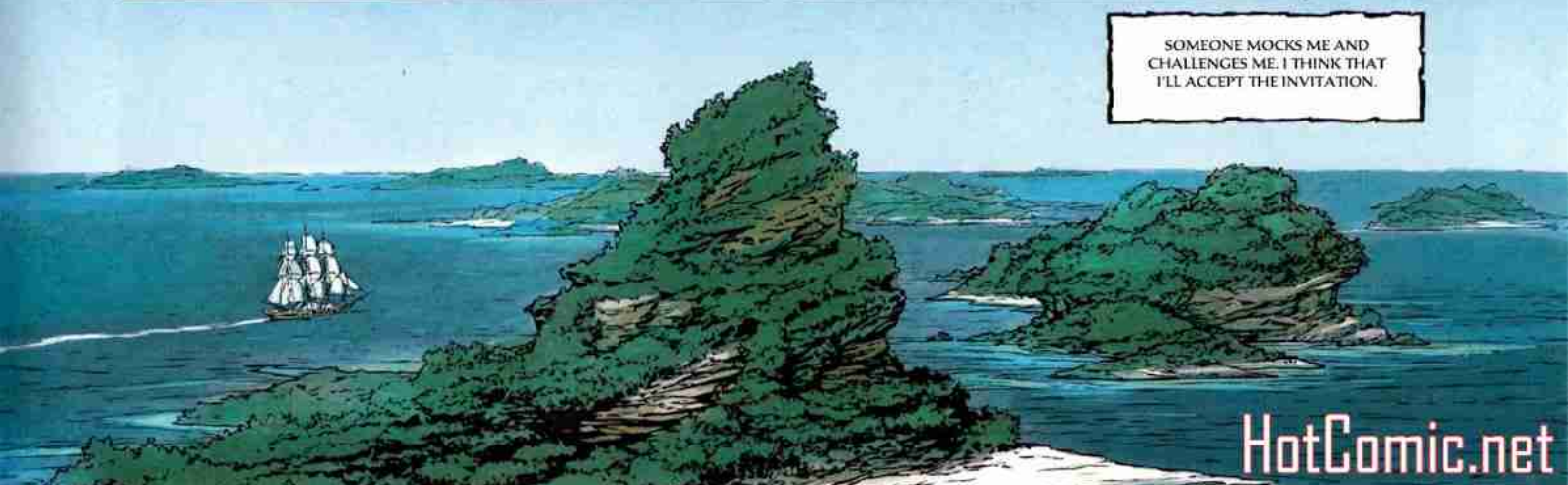
TO FREDRIK'S GREAT DISPLEASURE, I KEPT SILENT FOR THE REST OF THE EXPEDITION. THE SCENE ON THE GLACIER OBSESSED ME.



I'M STILL POSSESSED BY IT, LIKE A PIECE OF MUSIC THAT YOU CAN'T GET OUT OF YOUR MIND.



I HAD CONSIDERED STAYING FOR A WHILE IN BRAZIL, BUT I FEAR THAT I HAVE TO POSTPONE THAT PLAN.



SOMEONE MOCKS ME AND CHALLENGES ME. I THINK THAT I'LL ACCEPT THE INVITATION.

MAY 14,
1892.

AFTER MONTHS ON THE HERALD MY
APPREHENSION RELAXED A LITTLE. WE HAD BEEN
TOGETHER FOR SO LONG AT SEA AND LEARNT TO
DEPEND ON EACH OTHER.

THE LOSS OF A SAILOR DUE TO A FEVER STRENGTHENED
THE BOND AMONG THE MEN.

IT WASN'T WITHOUT
EMOTIONS THAT I SAID MY
GOODBYES. I WILL KEEP A
MARVELOUS MEMORY OF
THEIR COMPANIONSHIP.

LINDGREN... WHEN
WILL YOU RETURN
TO SWEDEN?

I HAVE TO PRESENT
OUR MECENAS A
REPORT OF MY
DISCOVERIES BEFORE I
CAN REPORT MYSELF
AT THE ROYAL
ACADEMY.

I MISS STOCKHOLM,
BUT I WILL HANG ON
FOR A FEW MORE
DAYS. AND YOU,
WHAT WILL YOU DO
NOW? A NEW
EXPEDITION?

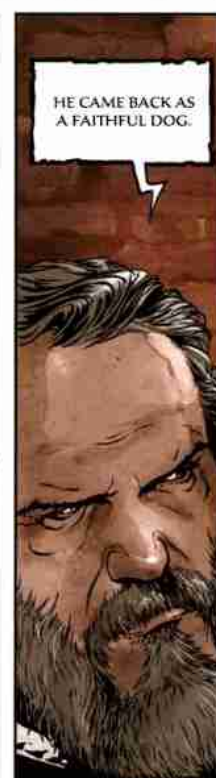
I WOULD LIKE TO,
BUT FIRST I HAVE
TO SOLVE A
MYSTERY.

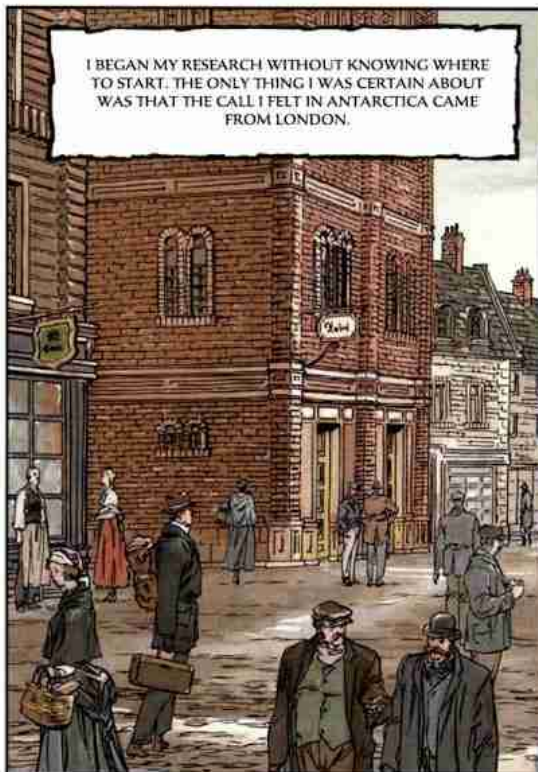
A MYSTERIOUS MAN...
AFTER ALL THIS TIME
TOGETHER I STILL
DON'T KNOW WHAT IS
YOUR PROFESSION.

I DIDN'T KEEP THIS
ANNOYING CASE TO
MYSELF ALL THIS TIME,
ONLY TO BOTHER YOU
WITH IT AS WE SAY
GOODBYE.



THEY FEARED THAT WE WOULD SHIPWRECK IN BETWEEN THE GLACIERS... IT PROMISES TO HAVE ANIMATED AND INTERESTING CONVERSATIONS! IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO COME WITH ME, I WILL BE ABLE TO GET THROUGH ALL THAT MUNDANE STUFF A LOT BETTER.





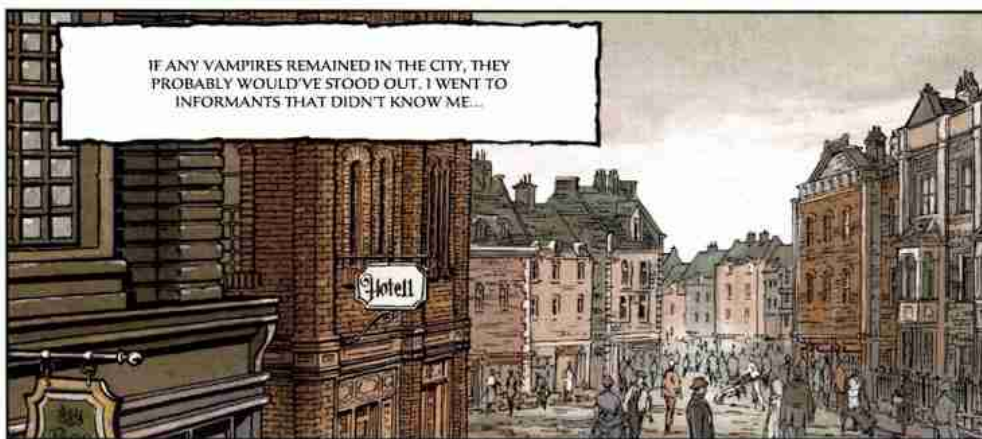
I BEGAN MY RESEARCH WITHOUT KNOWING WHERE TO START. THE ONLY THING I WAS CERTAIN ABOUT WAS THAT THE CALL I FELT IN ANTARCTICA CAME FROM LONDON.



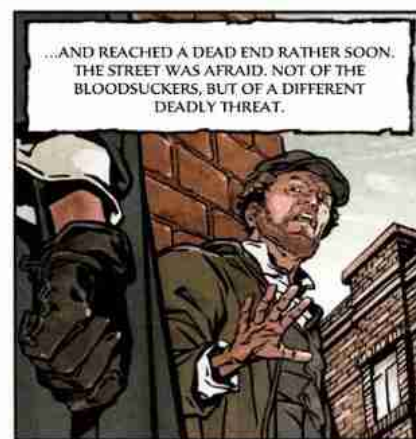
I COULDN'T SAY WHY I WAS SO CERTAIN ABOUT IT. BUT I HAD NO DOUBTS.



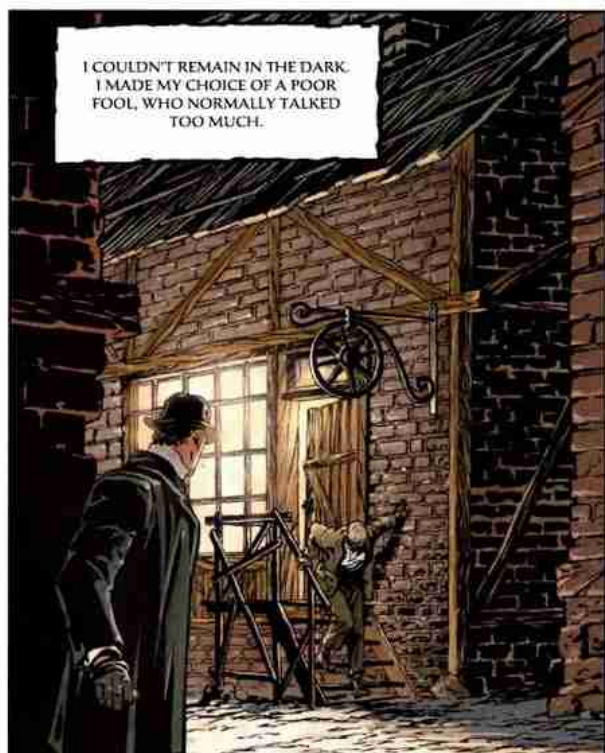
IT WAS LOGICAL TO THINK THAT SELYMES OFFSPRING HAD SURVIVED AND WAS CHALLENGING ME AT A DISTANCE. THAT DIDN'T EXPLAIN HOW THEY WERE ABLE TO KNOW ALL THE DETAILS OF MY CONFRONTATION WITH MORIARTY.



IF ANY VAMPIRES REMAINED IN THE CITY, THEY PROBABLY WOULD'VE STOOD OUT. I WENT TO INFORMANTS THAT DIDN'T KNOW ME...



...AND REACHED A DEAD END RATHER SOON. THE STREET WAS AFRAID. NOT OF THE BLOODSUCKERS, BUT OF A DIFFERENT DEADLY THREAT.



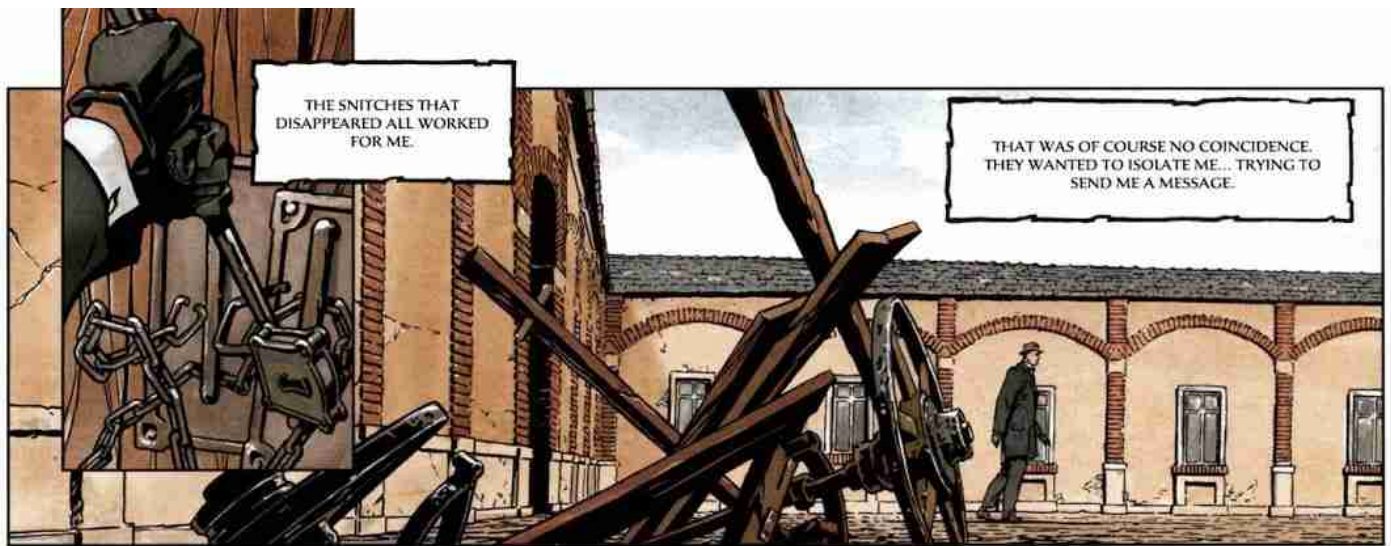
I COULDN'T REMAIN IN THE DARK. I MADE MY CHOICE OF A POOR FOOL, WHO NORMALLY TALKED TOO MUCH.



I HAD TO CONVINCE HIM TO SET HIS FEAR ASIDE. HE TOLD ME THAT A GANG WAS KILLING THE INFORMERS THAT WOULDN'T GIVE THEM INFORMATION.



HE GAVE ME THE NAMES OF THE VICTIMS.... AND AN IMAGE STARTED TO FORM.



THE SNITCHES THAT
DISAPPEARED ALL WORKED
FOR ME.

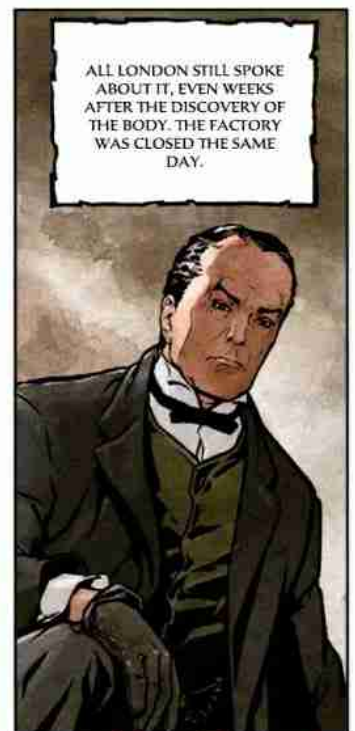
THAT WAS OF COURSE NO COINCIDENCE.
THEY WANTED TO ISOLATE ME... TRYING TO
SEND ME A MESSAGE.



THEIR DEATHS DIDN'T LEAVE
ME INDIFFERENT, BUT ONE OF
THEM HURT ME DEEPER THAN
THE OTHERS. THAT OF
NORTON FISBACK.



HIS EMPLOYERS HAD
FOUND HIM ONE MORNING
IN A BIG PUDDLE OF BLOOD.
WITH WOUNDS THAT
LOOKED LIKE FROM WORST
POSSIBLE TORTURE.



ALL LONDON STILL SPOKE
ABOUT IT, EVEN WEEKS
AFTER THE DISCOVERY OF
THE BODY. THE FACTORY
WAS CLOSED THE SAME
DAY.



FISBACK HAD DEFENDED
HIMSELF AND FOUGHT
AGAINST MULTIPLE
OPPONENTS. THAT IS
WHAT THE MUDDY
FLOOR INDICATED.



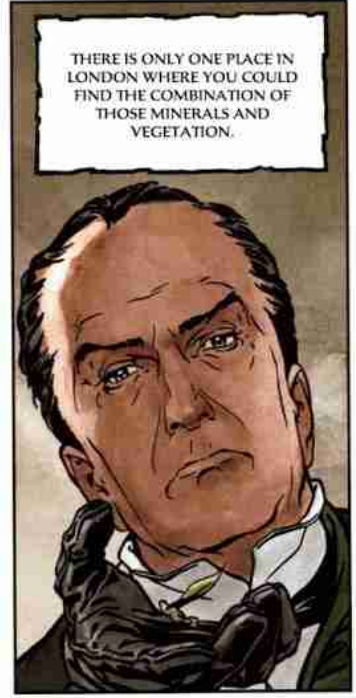
AS IT ALWAYS HAPPENS WITH MURDERS TO PEOPLE THAT ARE NOT HIGH ON THE SOCIETY LIST, SCOTLAND YARD HAD JUST STATED THE FACTS.



IT WAS ENOUGH TO JUST LEAN FORWARD TO FIND CLUES. THE MUD UNDER THE BOOTS OF FISBACK'S EXECUTIONERS, HAD A CHARACTERISTIC COLOR.



THIS LEAF ALSO DIDN'T COME FROM JUST ANY TREE.



THERE IS ONLY ONE PLACE IN LONDON WHERE YOU COULD FIND THE COMBINATION OF THOSE MINERALS AND VEGETATION.



THE MURDERERS COULD JUST HAVE PLANTED THE CLUES... IT WAS CONFUSINGLY SIMPLE...



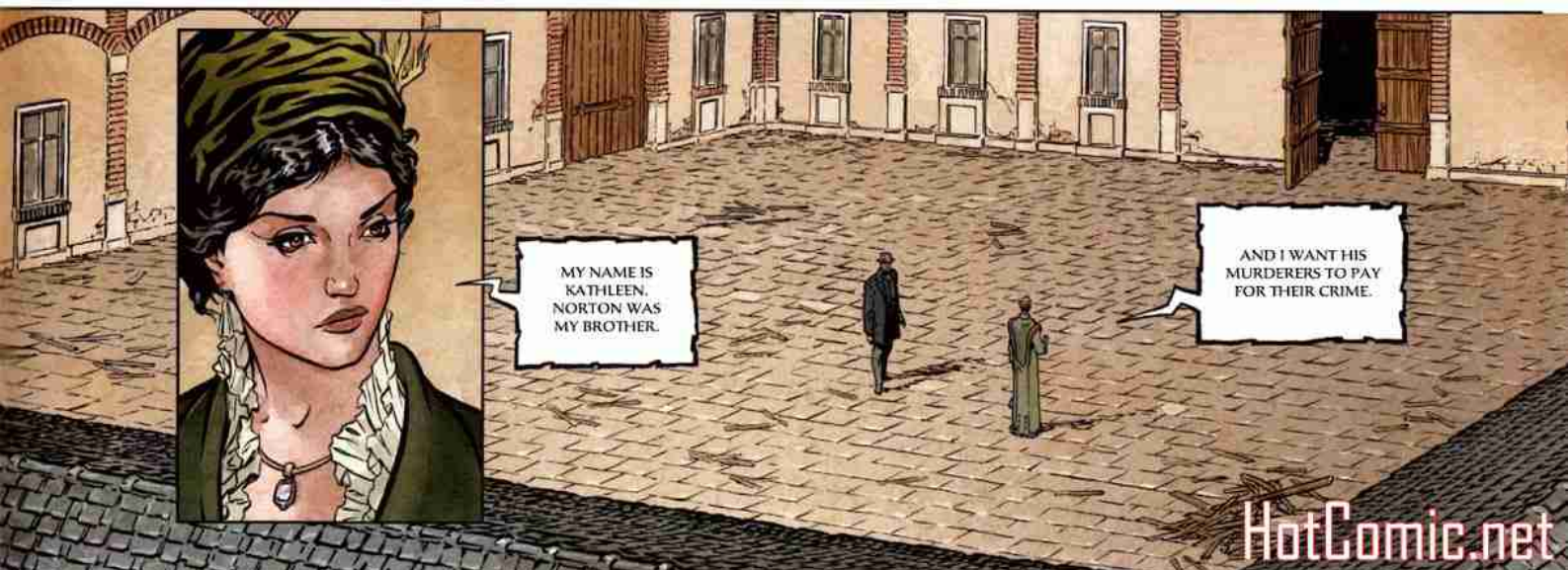
I LOOKED AROUND THE WHOLE WORKSHOP, HOPING TO FIND MORE CLUES. BUT THERE WAS NOTHING MORE.



WHEN I LEFT, I COULDN'T IMAGINE THE ENCOUNTER I WAS ABOUT TO HAVE.



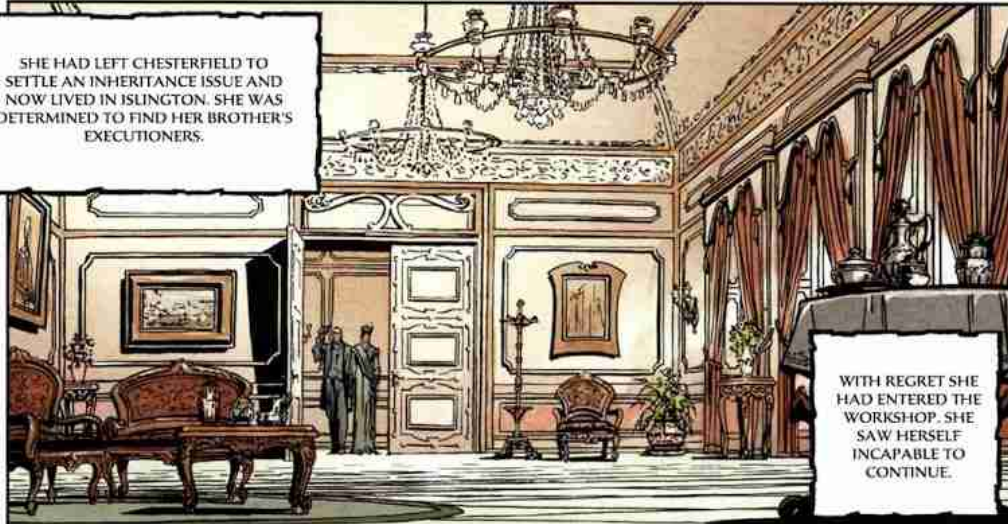
A CHARMING ENCOUNTER, EVEN IN THOSE CIRCUMSTANCES.





I DIDN'T KNOW THAT NORTON FISBACK HAD FAMILY. BUT IT SEEMS HE DID: KATHLEEN.

SHE HAD LEFT CHESTERFIELD TO SETTLE AN INHERITANCE ISSUE AND NOW LIVED IN ISLINGTON. SHE WAS DETERMINED TO FIND HER BROTHER'S EXECUTIONERS.



WITH REGRET SHE HAD ENTERED THE WORKSHOP. SHE SAW HERSELF INCAPABLE TO CONTINUE.

KATHLEEN WAS DIFFICULT TO GAUGE. I AM USUALLY ABLE TO ASSES PEOPLE IN MERE SECONDS, BUT NOT WITH THIS YOUNG LADY.



IT WAS THE FIRST TIME THAT I FAILED IN A DIRECT ANALYSIS AND I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHY.



I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT I'M CONFUSED... NORTON NEVER SPOKE ABOUT YOU.

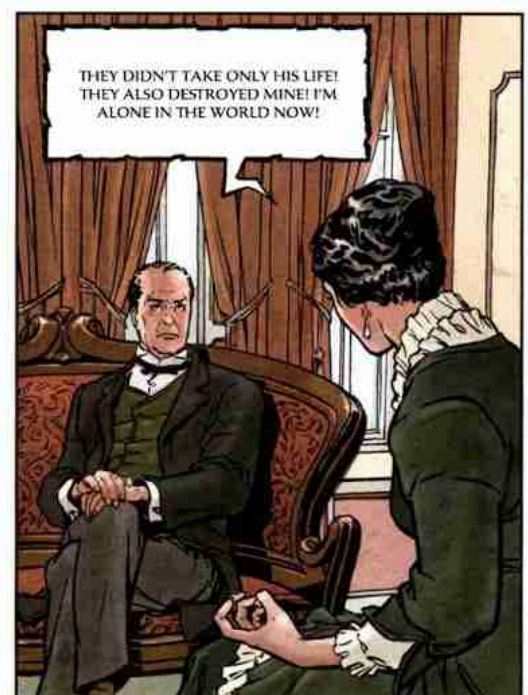
WE DIDN'T AGREE ON A LOT OF THINGS. WE'D AVOIDED EACH OTHER FOR YEARS. THAT PROBABLY EXPLAINS IT...



WE STARTED SEEING EACH OTHER AGAIN SIX MONTHS AGO ... TO STRENGTHEN THE BONDS THAT WE HAD SINCE OUR CHILDHOOD...

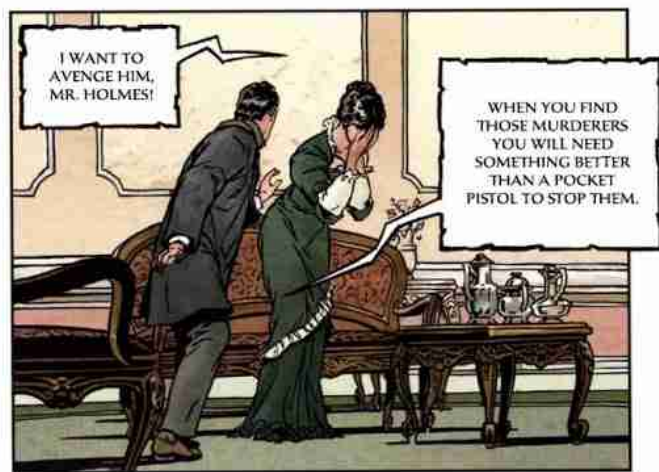


THEY DIDN'T TAKE ONLY HIS LIFE! THEY ALSO DESTROYED MINE! I'M ALONE IN THE WORLD NOW!



...TO MAKE UP FOR LOST TIME.





THE CLUES FROM THE WORKSHOP
BROUGHT ME TO THE OVERDAY
CEMETERY. UNLIKE KATHLEEN I
COULDN'T DO OTHERWISE BUT
VISIT THIS SINISTER PLACE.



THERE WAS A DARK AND
FOREBODING FEELING. IT BARELY
DISTURBED ME. STILL, I UNDERSTOOD
THE FEAR THAT IT COULD GIVE
PEOPLE.



ACTUALLY I FELT VERY
GOOD, STRANGELY
ENOUGH. LIKE AT HOME. I
LOVED TO VISIT THE
MORGUE, BUT MY NEED FOR
THE MACABRE STOPPED AT
THAT.



I WANTED TO
SEARCH THE
CEMETERY
THOROUGHLY
WHEN MY SIGHT
SUDDENLY
BLURRED.



I THOUGHT TO HAVE A
PASSING FAINT AND
STEADIED MYSELF UNTIL I
COULD RECOVER.



THAT WAS MY LAST
COHERENT
THOUGHT BEFORE I
COLLAPSED.

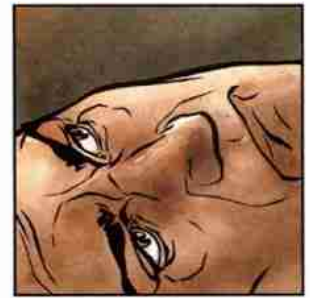


I UNDERSTOOD
QUICKLY ENOUGH
THAT IT WAS AN
ILLUSION...



BEFORE I LOST CONSCIOUSNESS, I
HEARD A FAMILIAR LAUGH IN MY
HEAD...





WELCOME,
MR. HOLMES.

FORGIVE ME THE
UNPLEASANTNESS OF THIS
PLACE. FOR REASONS THAT
YOU CAN WELL
UNDERSTAND I CAN'T
REALLY CHOOSE MY HOUSE.

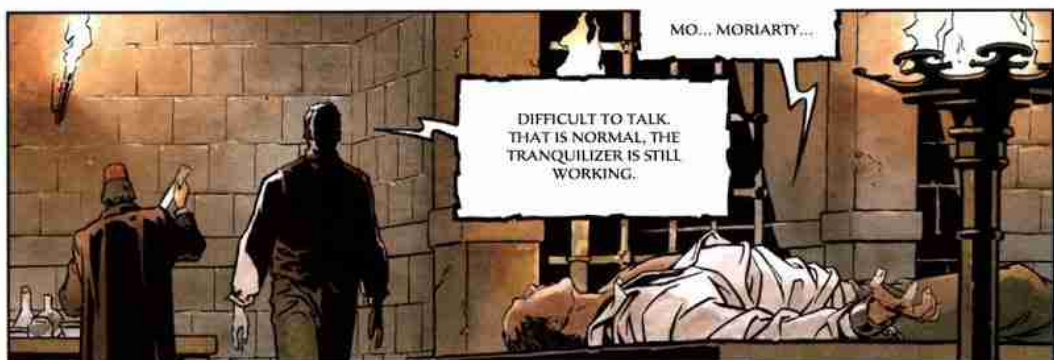
EXCUSE ME FOR THE
WAY OF CAPTURING
YOU.

WE HAD TO SEE EACH OTHER
AGAIN. STILL I HAD TO WAIT
FOR A WHILE FOR THIS
MOMENT. IT... WOULD BE
REGRETTABLE IF YOU WOULD
TRY TO ESCAPE.



ACTUALLY, IT WILL
ONLY EARN YOU A
BEATING, BUT I RESPECT
YOU SO MUCH THAT I
DON'T WANT
SOMETHING LIKE THAT
HAPPENING TO YOU.

I ALSO HAVE PLANS WHERE
YOUR PRESENCE HERE IS
REQUIRED.



MO... MORIARTY...

DIFFICULT TO TALK.
THAT IS NORMAL, THE
TRANQUILIZER IS STILL
WORKING.



SOMETHING
YOU DON'T
LIKE?



MAYBE YOU FIND ME A
LITTLE PALE... THEN WE
BOTH REGRET THAT. ADMIT
THAT YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE
FOR MY SITUATION.



YOU AREN'T REALLY SURPRISED, ARE YOU? NOT ABOUT MY RETURN, OR ABOUT MY CONDITION. JUST AS YOU WEREN'T ABOUT DISCOVERING THE EXISTENCE OF VAMPIRES LAST SUMMER...



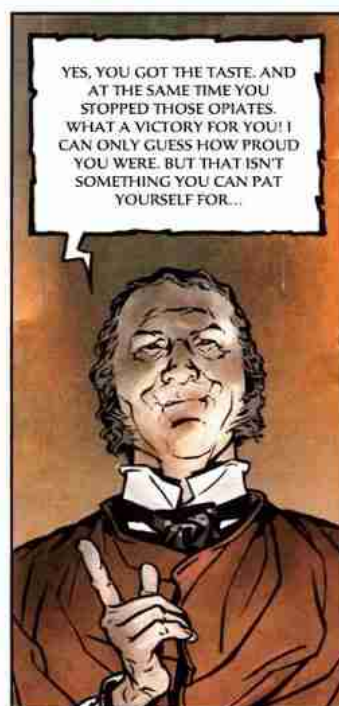
ISN'T THAT AT LEAST AMAZING?



WE COULD PUT IT ON YOUR NATURAL ASCETICISM. BUT THERE IS A BETTER EXPLANATION.



DON'T YOU FEEL DIFFERENT SINCE OUR DUEL? MORE CURIOUS TO THE WORLD, TO THE HUMAN EXISTENCE, TO THE ENDLESS POSSIBILITIES THAT THE STUDY OF SCIENCE OFFERS?



YES, YOU GOT THE TASTE. AND AT THE SAME TIME YOU STOPPED THOSE OPIATES. WHAT A VICTORY FOR YOU! I CAN ONLY GUESS HOW PROUD YOU WERE. BUT THAT ISN'T SOMETHING YOU CAN PAT YOURSELF FOR...



YOU ARE WONDERING WHY I CAN READ YOUR THOUGHTS SO EASILY? SIMPLE. BECAUSE WE SHARE SOMETHING.



YOU KNOW A LOT ABOUT ME, BUT NOT EVERYTHING. NOT BY A LONG SHOT.



YOU, FOR EXAMPLE, DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH I'M INTERESTED IN THE OCCULT KNOWLEDGE. I'VE BEEN TRYING TO CONTROL IT SINCE I WAS YOUNG.



INITIATED, LIKE MY FRIEND
TAHER EMARA, ALLOWED ME TO
CONFIRM MY TALENT... AND TO
ACCESS KNOWLEDGE THAT ONLY
A SELECTED FEW ARE ALLOWED
TO SEE.



...ESPECIALLY
HOW TO SURVIVE
PAST DEATH.



I DARED MYSELF ONTO TERRAIN
WHERE KEEPING YOUR MENTAL
SANITY IS HARD ENOUGH. I
RETURNED FROM IT RICHER.

I HAVE
LEARNED
SO MUCH...

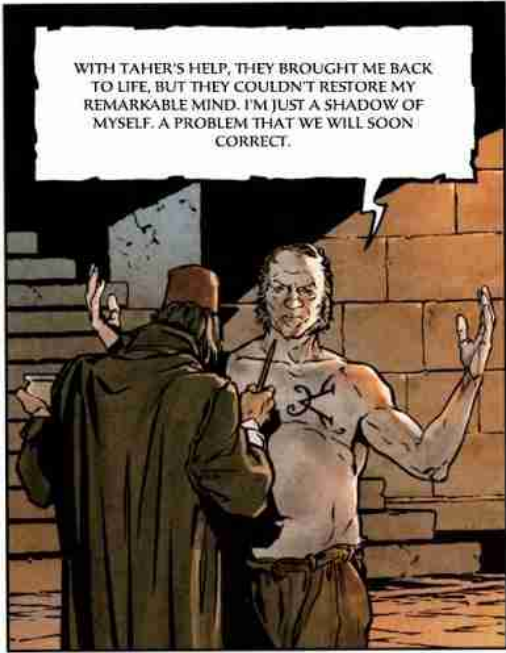


JUST BEFORE I FELL FROM
THE REICHENBACH
WATERFALLS, I PUT A COPY
OF MY PERSONALITY AND
MEMORY ON YOU.

I HID THAT TREASURE IN A DEEP
RECESS OF YOUR MIND. THAT WAS
THE ONLY CHANCE TO SAVE ME.



WHEN MY MEN FOUND ME
BROKEN ON THE ROCKS, THEY
FOLLOWED MY INSTRUCTIONS.



WITH TAHER'S HELP, THEY BROUGHT ME BACK
TO LIFE, BUT THEY COULDN'T RESTORE MY
REMARKABLE MIND. I'M JUST A SHADOW OF
MYSELF. A PROBLEM THAT WE WILL SOON
CORRECT.



TELL ME FIRST... HOW DOES
IT FEEL TO DISCOVER THAT
YOU ARE WITHIN THE
GRASP OF AN ENEMY THAT
YOU FOUGHT FOR SO
LONG?



I HAVE ALWAYS... FOUND YOU
ANNOYING. BRILLIANT... BUT
HOLLOW. IF THIS IS ALL TRUE...
YOU OVERESTIMATE YOUR
INFLUENCE ON ME.



NEVER ONE TO LOSE FACE, EH? EVEN NOW, YOU WON'T MISS THE CHANCE TO FLAUNT YOUR VANITY.



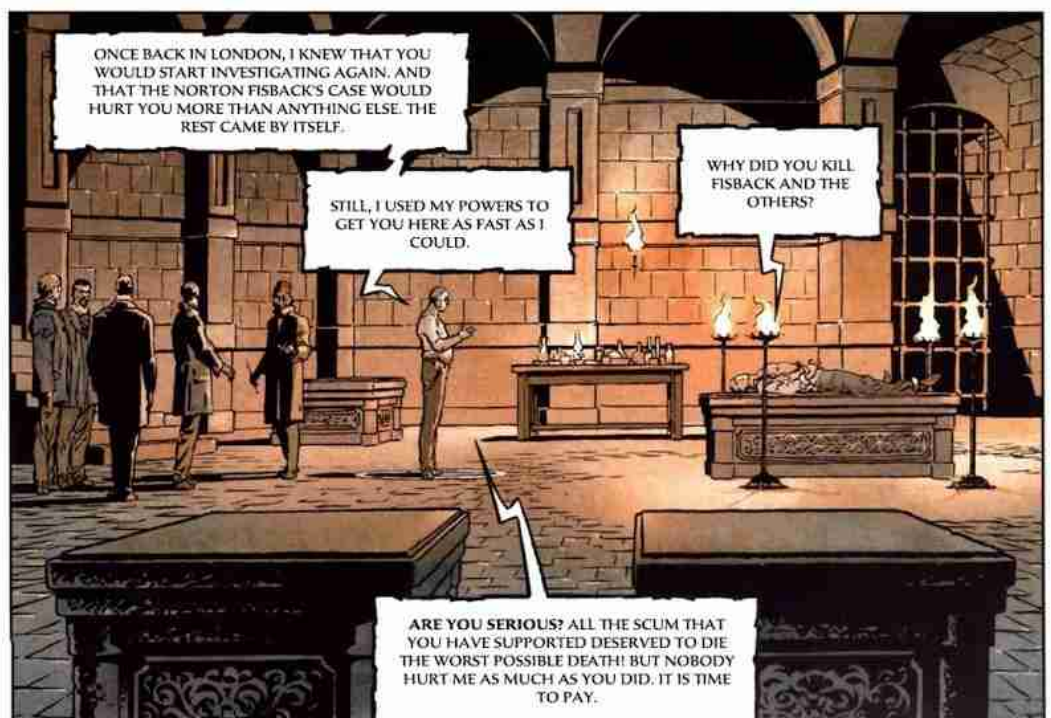
THAT FEELING OF SUPERIORITY WILL BURST LIKE A BUBBLE WHEN I TAKE OUT WHAT IS MINE.



BELIEVE ME, YOU WILL SUFFER! WHICH IS NAUGHT FOR THE MONTHS I'VE SPENT IN HELL!



TRAPPED INSIDE THIS DEAD BODY... I FEEL INCOMPLETE... I HAD TO USE MY WANING POWERS TO CALL FOR YOU, DESPITE THE DISTANCE. FORTUNATELY, IT WASN'T IN VAIN.



ONCE BACK IN LONDON, I KNEW THAT YOU WOULD START INVESTIGATING AGAIN. AND THAT THE NORTON FISBACK'S CASE WOULD HURT YOU MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE. THE REST CAME BY ITSELF.

STILL, I USED MY POWERS TO GET YOU HERE AS FAST AS I COULD.

WHY DID YOU KILL FISBACK AND THE OTHERS?

ARE YOU SERIOUS? ALL THE SCUM THAT YOU HAVE SUPPORTED DESERVED TO DIE THE WORST POSSIBLE DEATH! BUT NOBODY HURT ME AS MUCH AS YOU DID. IT IS TIME TO PAY.



THE PLACE IS IDEAL. THIS CEMETERY IS FILLED WITH A POWERFUL MYSTICAL ENERGY. WHOEVER CAN LISTEN, CAN HEAR THE DEAD WAILING. AND FROM THEIR DESPAIR, THE CONDITIONS ARE PRIMED FOR WHAT I NEED FOR A SUCCESSFUL TRANSFER.

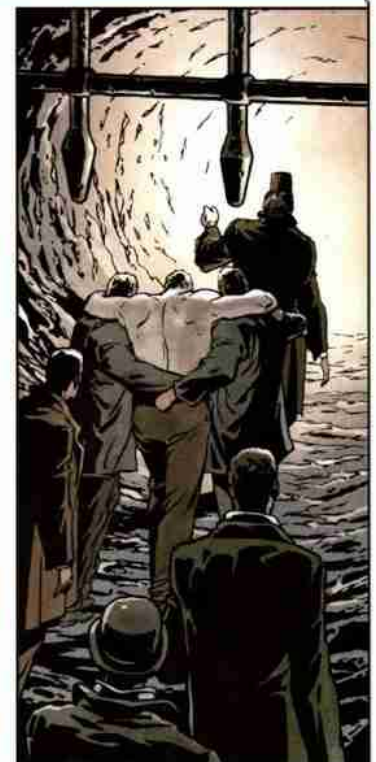
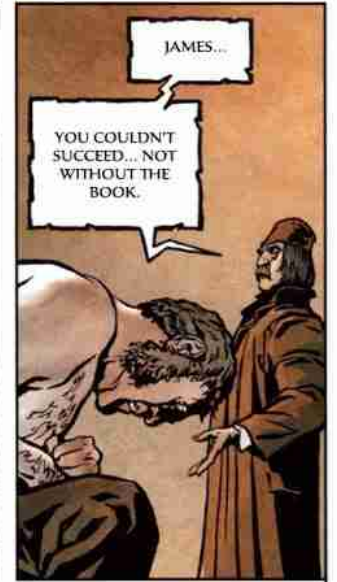


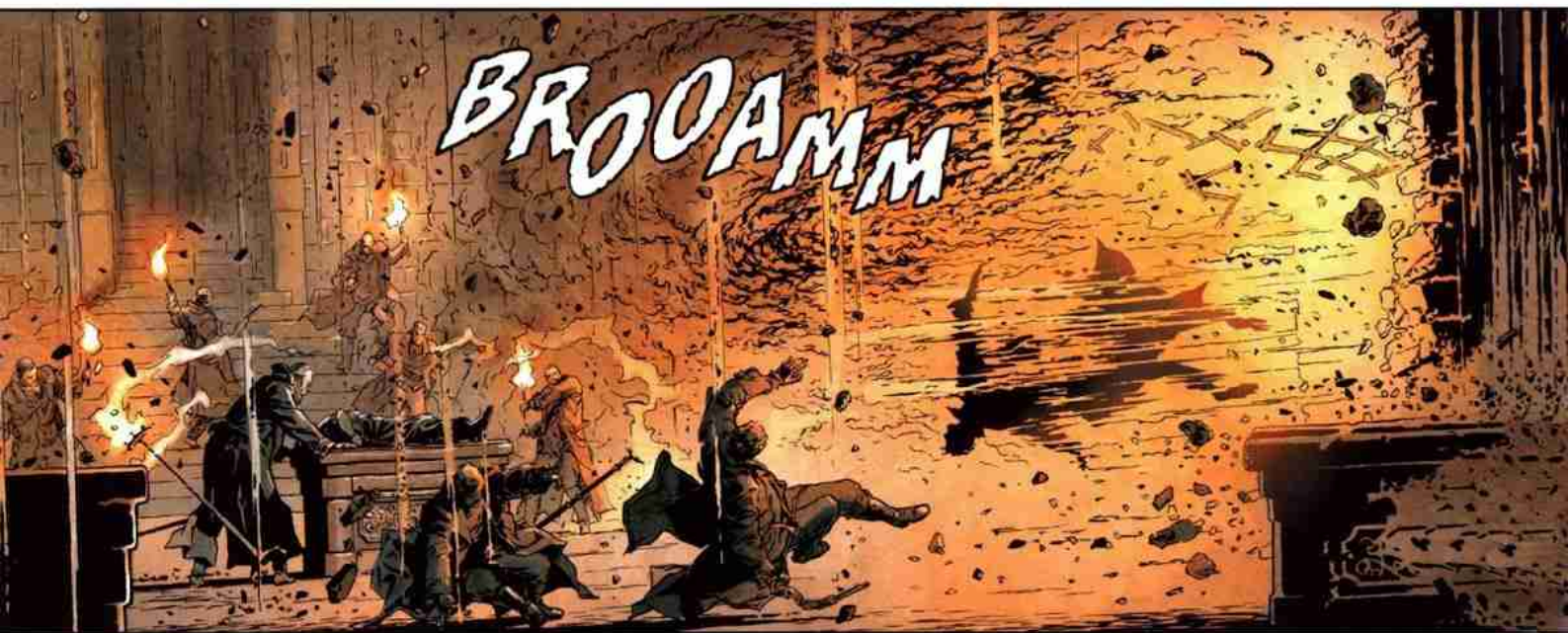
ARE YOU CERTAIN? WE ARE TALKING ABOUT A HUGE RISK...

DO YOU THINK I WILL STOP NOW? AFTER WHAT I HAVE BEEN THROUGH?











I SAID NO WORD DURING THE TRIP FROM THE CEMETERY TO THE BAR, WHERE THEY HAD THEIR HEADQUARTERS. I WAS DEEP IN THOUGHT.



IT WASN'T THE MAGICAL ACT THAT I EXPERIENCED WHAT WAS TROUBLING ME, BUT MORIARTY'S REVELATIONS.



I WANTED TO CONVINCE MYSELF THAT HIS RETURN TO THE LIVING HAD MADE HIM INSANE, BUT DEEP WITHIN I KNEW IT WASN'T SO.



WAS I ALSO INSANE? VICTIM OF A DETERIORATION WRONGFULLY FELT AS FREEDOM? WHICH PART OF MY OLD ENEMY TOOK POSSESSION OF ME?



I COULDN'T FIND A SATISFACTORY ANSWER TO ANY OF THESE QUESTIONS. I WAS IN A LABYRINTH WITHOUT AN EXIT. OF THE KIND WHERE YOU WANDER ENDLESSLY.

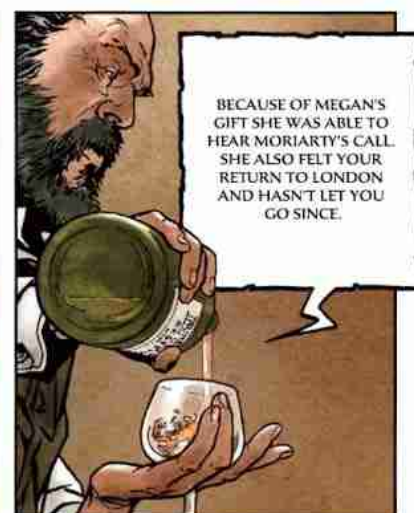
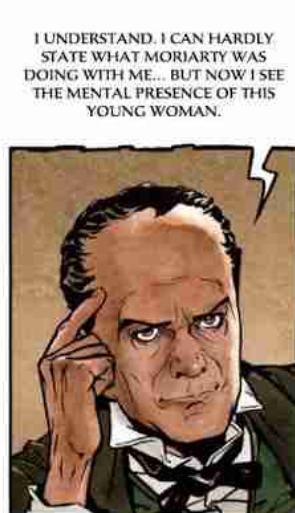


I NEEDED SOME DISTRACTION.



MAY I KNOW YOUR REAL NAME?







AND ALL THAT TO CAPTURE MORIARTY... WHY NOT FOLLOW HIM LIKE YOU DID WITH ME?

HE ISN'T SENDING THOUGHTS OUT. YOU WERE OUR ONLY CHANCE TO GET TO HIM.



YOU ARE OUR CARD. HE NEEDED YOU TO RESTORE HIMSELF COMPLETELY.

THAT IS WHY WE ARE HOLDING YOU HERE.



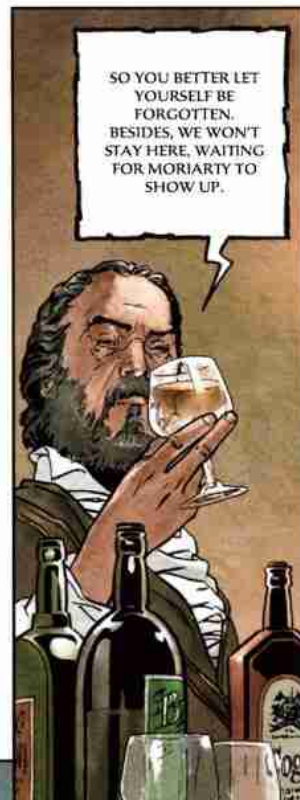
SO I AM BAIT? I CAN BE MORE OF USE TO YOU...



YOU DO WHAT WE SAY AND NOTHING ELSE. TO ME, YOU ARE A PILE OF PROBLEMS IN ONE SINGLE PERSON.



WE KNOW ABOUT YOUR INVOLVEMENT IN THE CHANES CASE, HOLMES. THE QUEEN HERSELF CONFIDED TO ME THAT SHE HAD HEARD YOUR NAME MENTIONED TOO OFTEN.



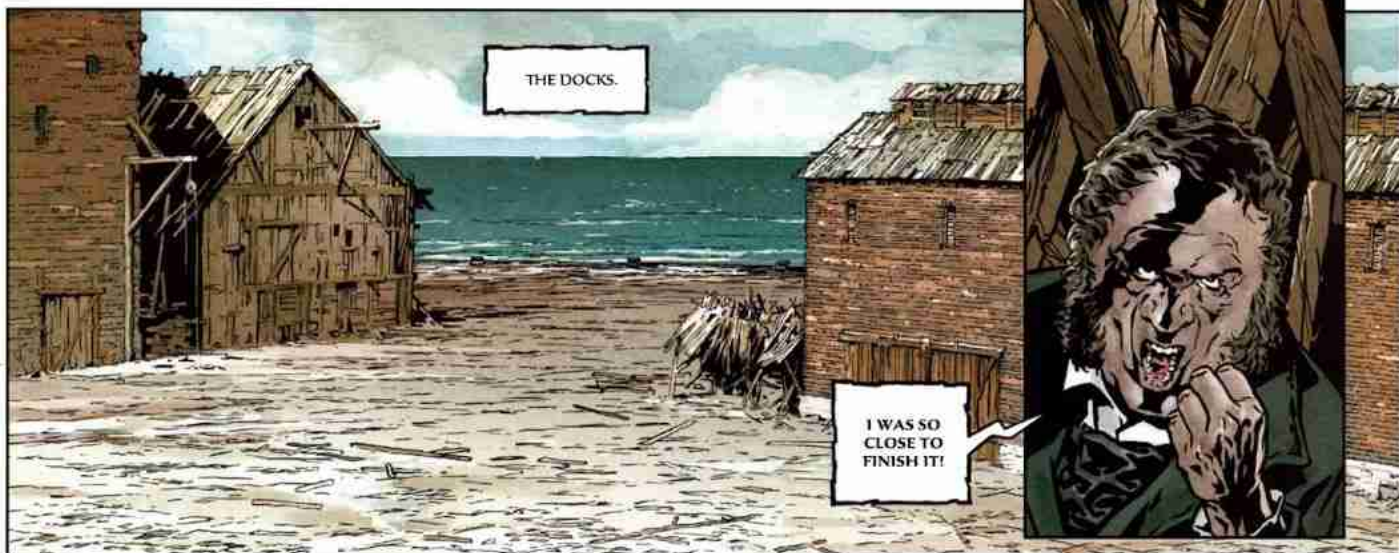
SO YOU BETTER LET YOURSELF BE FORGOTTEN. BESIDES, WE WON'T STAY HERE, WAITING FOR MORIARTY TO SHOW UP.



HE HAS POWERS TOO DANGEROUS TO BE JUST WALKING AROUND.



BUT FOR THE MOMENT HE IS PROBABLY HIDING IN A CORNER, AFRAID WE WOULD CAPTURE HIM.



THE DOCKS.

I WAS SO CLOSE TO FINISH IT!



YOU!

ARE YOU CERTAIN THAT YOU RECOGNIZED COLONEL DAMIENS?

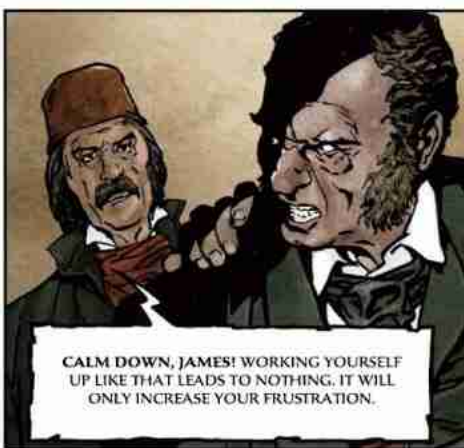
YES... YES, HE... HE WAS LEADING THE GUYS WHO ENTERED THE CEMETERY.



WITHOUT HIS INTERVENTION WE COULD HAVE TRIED A DIFFERENT TRANSFER!



RHAAAAA



CALM DOWN, JAMES! WORKING YOURSELF UP LIKE THAT LEADS TO NOTHING. IT WILL ONLY INCREASE YOUR FRUSTRATION.



CALM DOWN? I WOULD HAVE BEEN COMPLETE, DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?

COMPLETE!

YOU ARE MISTAKEN. WE WOULD HAVE FAILED. WE DON'T HAVE THE POWER TO MAKE YOU WHOLE AGAIN.



NOT WITHOUT THE NECRONOMICON...



DO YOU REALLY WANT TO BE THE MAN YOU WERE BEFORE? YESTERDAY YOU DREAMED OF DOING IT WITHOUT THE BOOK. BUT NOW...

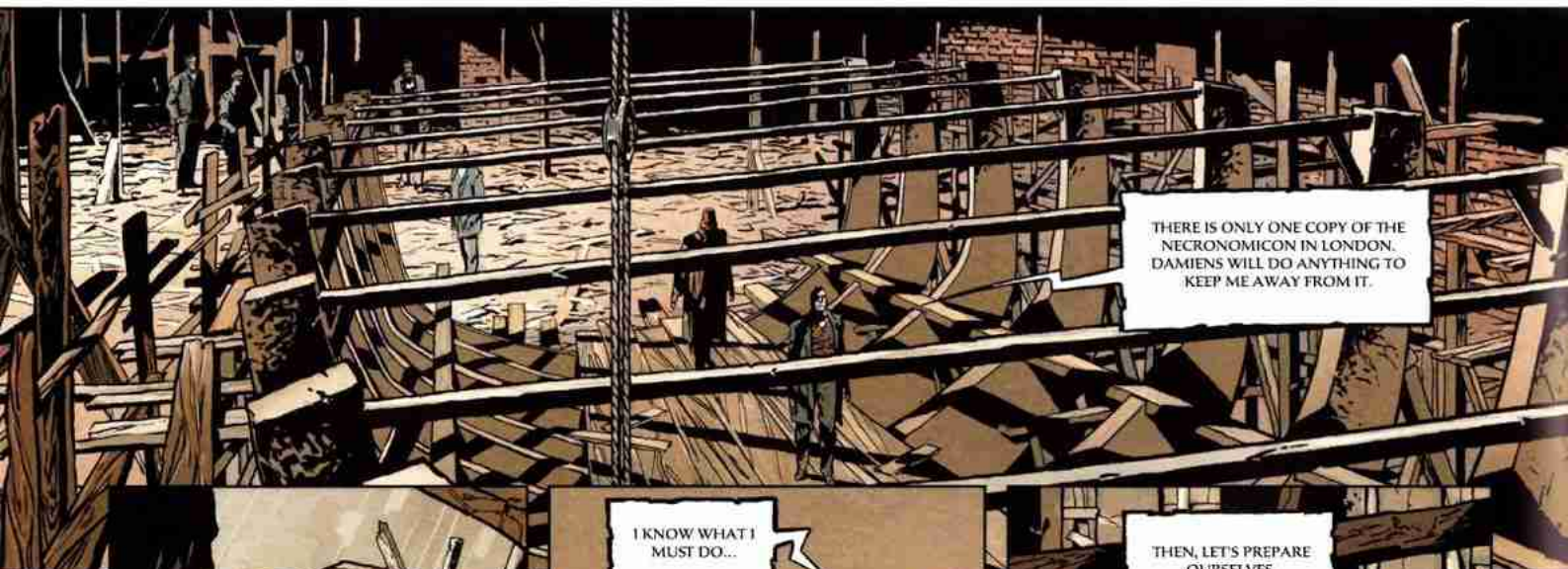


WE TALKED ABOUT IT SO MANY TIMES. I HAVE NOT STUDIED IT ENOUGH TO USE IT. YOU KNOW BETTER THAN ANYBODY ELSE HOW DANGEROUS IT IS TO USE THAT BOOK WITHOUT THE REQUIRED KNOWLEDGE...



YOU ARE GREATLY WEAKENED FROM OUR EXPERIMENT IN THE CAVE. THE MAGIC THAT SUSTAINS YOU IS ALMOST EXHAUSTED.

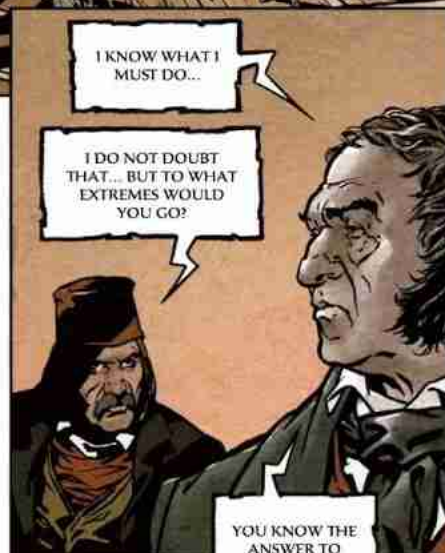
YES, I KNOW THE DANGER. AND WE HAVE TO FACE IT OR YOU WILL DISAPPEAR.



THERE IS ONLY ONE COPY OF THE NECRONOMICON IN LONDON. DAMIENS WILL DO ANYTHING TO KEEP ME AWAY FROM IT.



THAT IS WHY WE HAVE TO ENSURE HIS OPTIONS ARE LIMITED. DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I MEAN?



I KNOW WHAT I MUST DO...

I DO NOT DOUBT THAT... BUT TO WHAT EXTREMES WOULD YOU GO?

YOU KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT.



THEN, LET'S PREPARE OURSELVES.



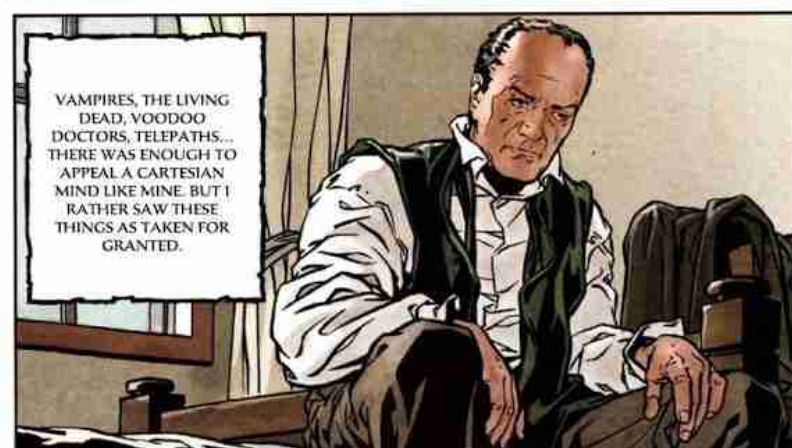
I DO NOT HAVE TO TELL YOU THAT PATIENCE ISN'T MY BIGGEST QUALITY, WATSON. OR HOW MUCH I HATE TO DO NOTHING.



IT WOULD BE GOOD TO BENEFIT FROM THIS WAITING BY SLEEPING... I FELT THAT I NEEDED THAT... BUT IT IS IN MY NATURE TO ANALYZE THE LATEST EVENTS.



MORIARTY DIDN'T LIE. FOR THE LAST FEW MONTHS I HAD ACCEPTED, WITHOUT CHALLENGE, A CONFUSING REALITY.



VAMPIRES, THE LIVING DEAD, VODOO DOCTORS, TELEPATHS... THERE WAS ENOUGH TO APPEAL A CARTESIAN MIND LIKE MINE. BUT I RATHER SAW THESE THINGS AS TAKEN FOR GRANTED.



SOMETHING ELSE KEPT ME BUSY. WHAT SEEMED SO NORMAL TO ME, WASN'T SO NORMAL FOR THE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE QUEEN.



I WAS EVALUATING THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THIS FINDING WHEN MORIARTY'S ACCOMPLICE ANNOUNCED HIMSELF.



ANOTHER STEP AND
YOU ARE A DEAD
MAN!



THAT FACE IS
FAMILIAR...

IT IS STUART
BOLSON, A SMALL
CROOK.



HE SAYS THAT
MORIARTY HAS
SENT HIM WITH A
MESSAGE.



AND THAT IS?

THE PROFESSOR IS
PREPARED TO
SURRENDER, BUT
HE HAS TWO
CONDITIONS.

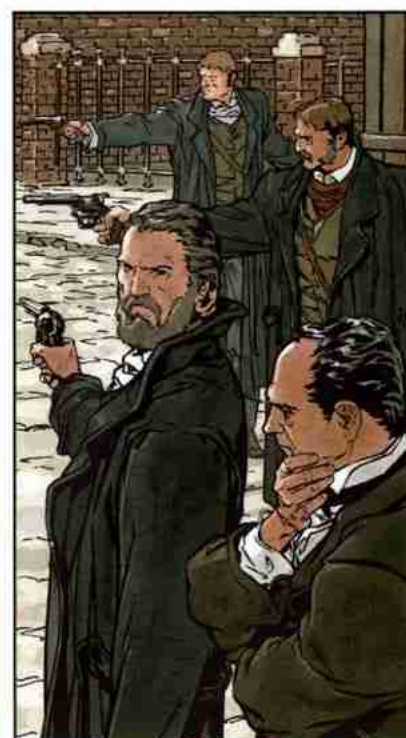


THAT THE
MEETING
HAPPENS NOW
AND IN THE
PRESENCE OF
SHERLOCK
HOLMES.

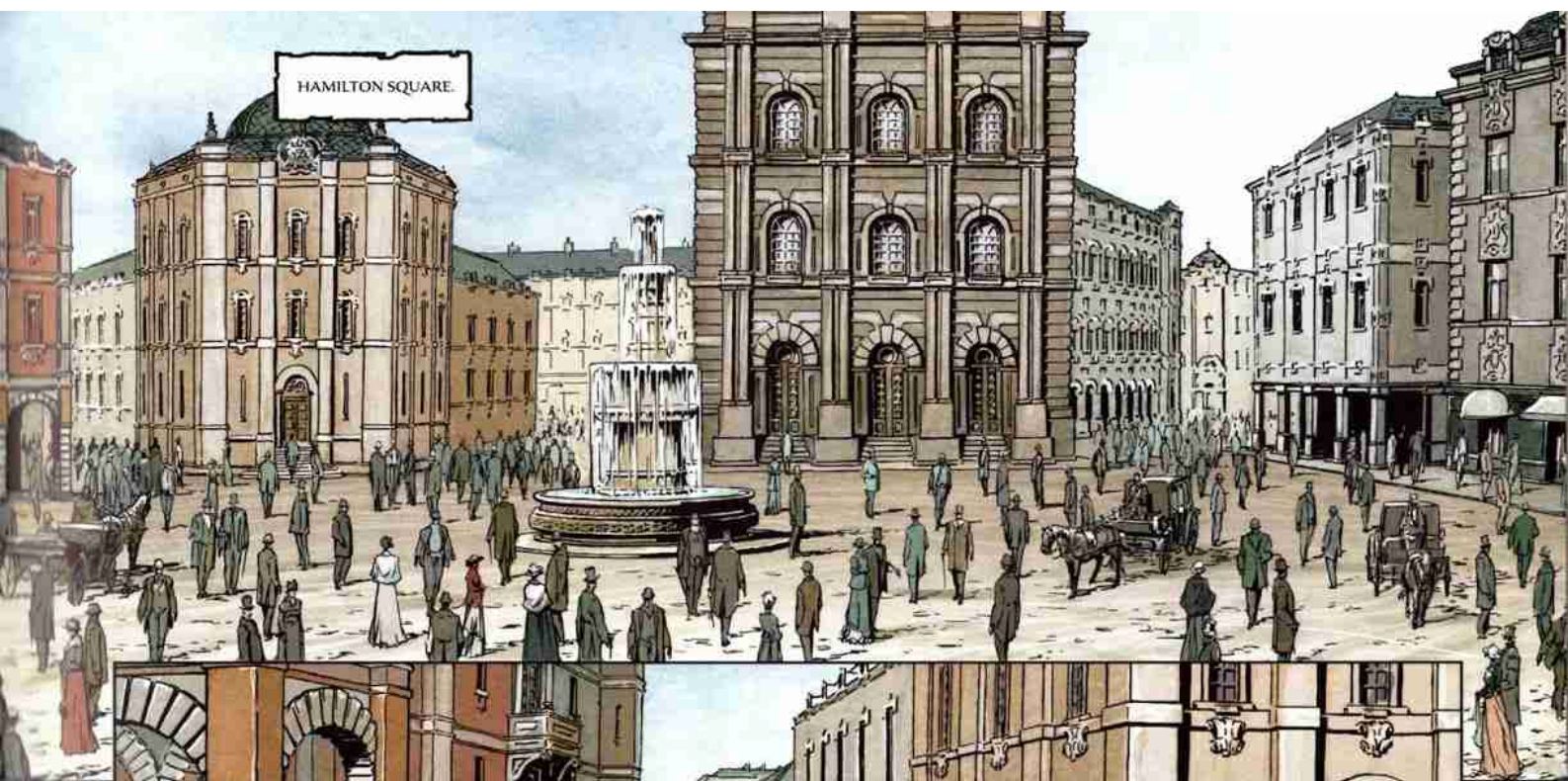


SURRENDER HIMSELF... HONESTLY, WHAT
PREVENTS ME FROM SHOOTING YOU AFTER I
MAKE YOU CONFESS HIS REAL PLAN?

HE DIDN'T TRUST
ME ENOUGH FOR
THAT...



WHAT I DO KNOW, IS
THAT HE WILL WAIT FOR
ONE HOUR AT THE
MEETING PLACE. IF YOU
DON'T AGREE TO HIS
TERMS, HE WILL JUST
START KILLING PEOPLE.





COLONEL... MORIARTY IS MANY THINGS, BUT HE IS NOT A FOOL. HE WON'T BE CAPTURED THAT EASILY.

UNLESS HE HAS A HOT AIR BALLOON, I GOT HIM.



DON'T UNDERESTIMATE HIM...

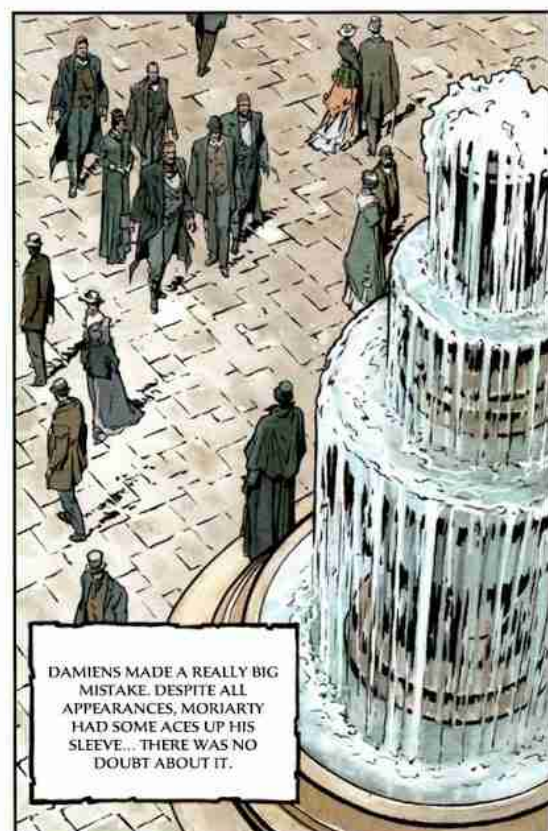
DO YOU THINK YOU KNOW HIM BETTER THAN I? NOT BY A LONG SHOT, HOLMES!



JUST LIKE YOU, I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THAT VERMIN FOR FIFTEEN YEARS. BUT YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT KIND OF CRIMES HE IS GUILTY OF. YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT.



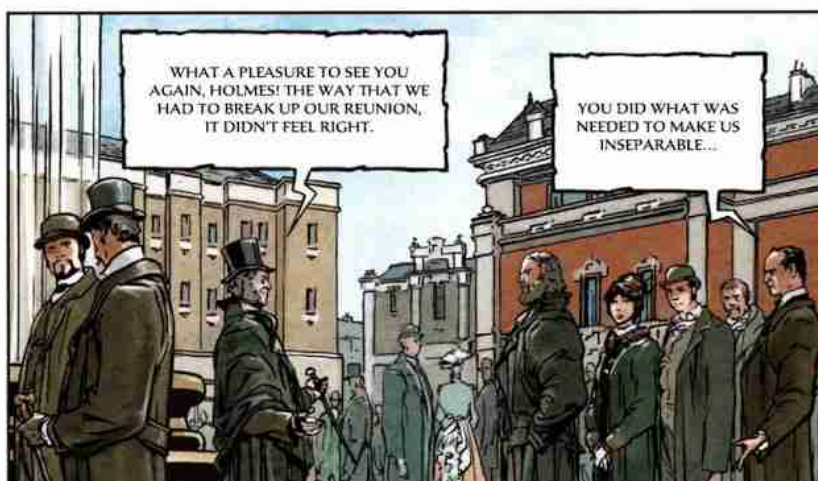
BELIEVE ME, I KNOW REALLY WELL THE THREAT HE IS. AND NOW I FINALLY HAVE HIM AT MY MERCY. I WON'T LET THIS OPPORTUNITY GO.



DAMIENS MADE A REALLY BIG MISTAKE. DESPITE ALL APPEARANCES, MORIARTY HAD SOME ACES UP HIS SLEEVE... THERE WAS NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.

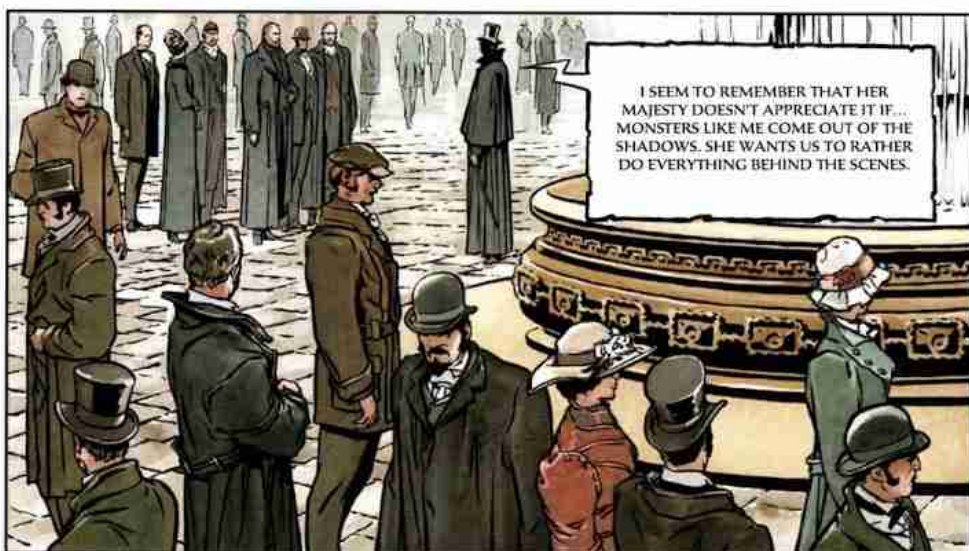
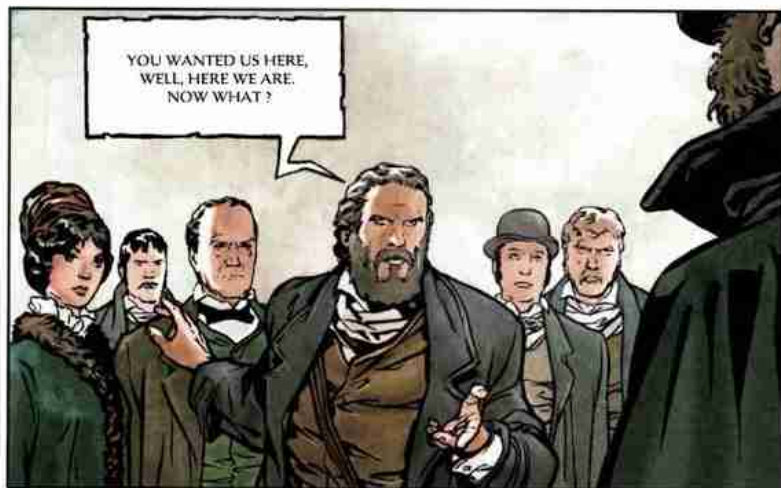


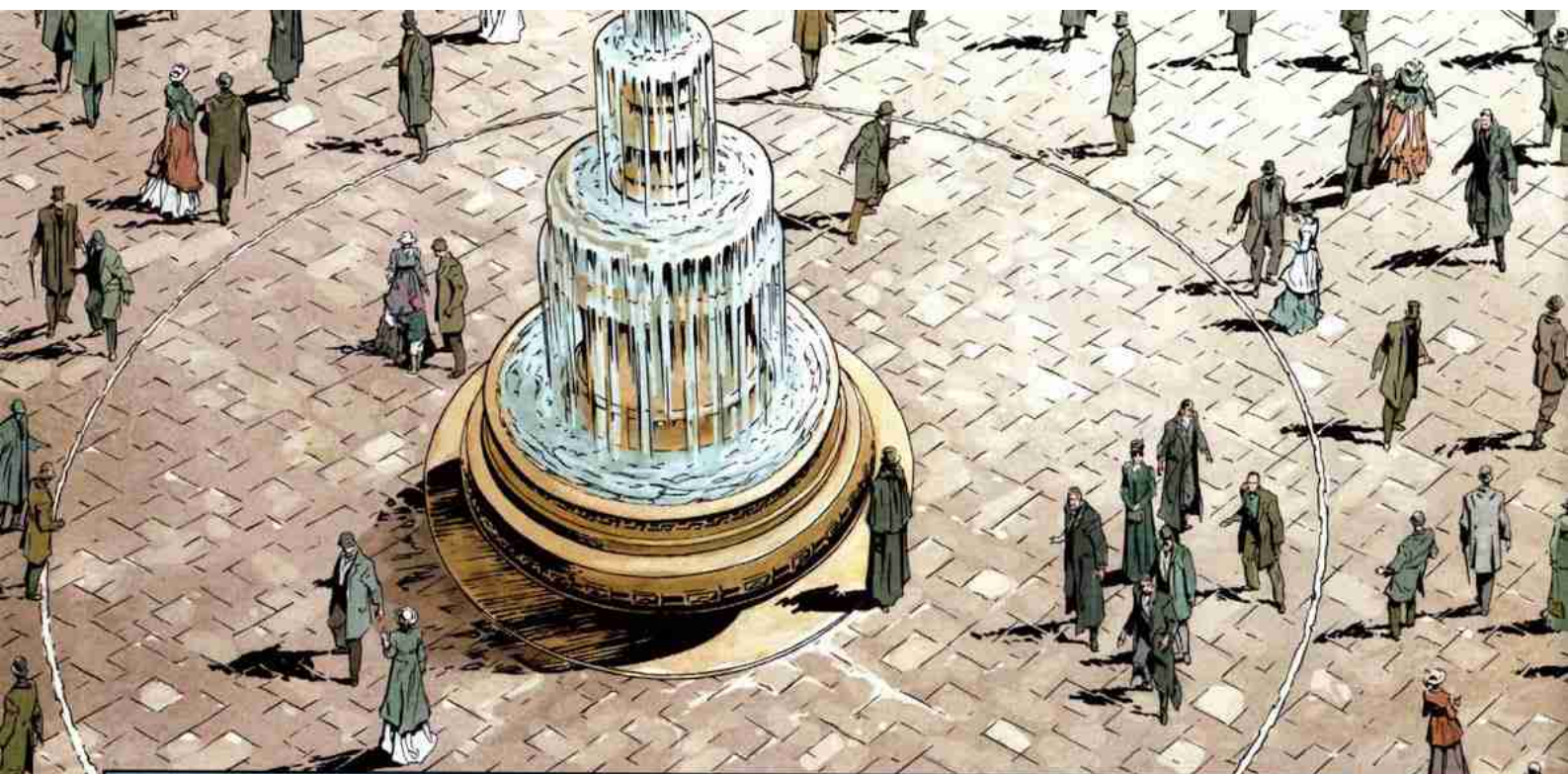
HIS SATISFIED SMILE CONFIRMED THAT TO ME.



WHAT A PLEASURE TO SEE YOU AGAIN, HOLMES! THE WAY THAT WE HAD TO BREAK UP OUR REUNION, IT DIDN'T FEEL RIGHT.

YOU DID WHAT WAS NEEDED TO MAKE US INSEPARABLE...









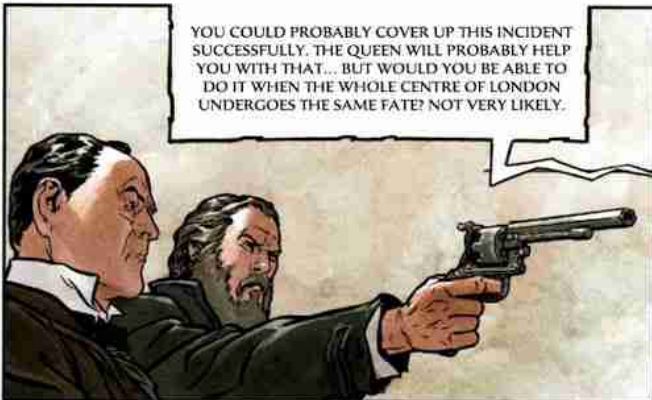
COME ON, DAMIENS... YOU ARE AN INTELLIGENT MAN. WHAT PURPOSE WOULD THIS DEMONSTRATION SERVE?



DO YOU SEE THE WHITE MARKS AROUND THE FOUNTAIN? THERE IS A SERIES OF CONCENTRIC CIRCLES OVER THE WHOLE CITY...



ARE YOU BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND? WHAT JUST HAPPENED COULD HAPPEN AGAIN ON A LARGER AREA. THE BODIES WON'T BE COUNTED BY TENS, BUT BY THE THOUSANDS.



YOU COULD PROBABLY COVER UP THIS INCIDENT SUCCESSFULLY. THE QUEEN WILL PROBABLY HELP YOU WITH THAT... BUT WOULD YOU BE ABLE TO DO IT WHEN THE WHOLE CENTRE OF LONDON UNDERGOES THE SAME FATE? NOT VERY LIKELY.



EITHER YOU STOP THOSE CHILDISH AGGRESSIVE ACTS, OR MY FRIEND TAHER WILL THROW THE WHOLE CITY INTO CHAOS.

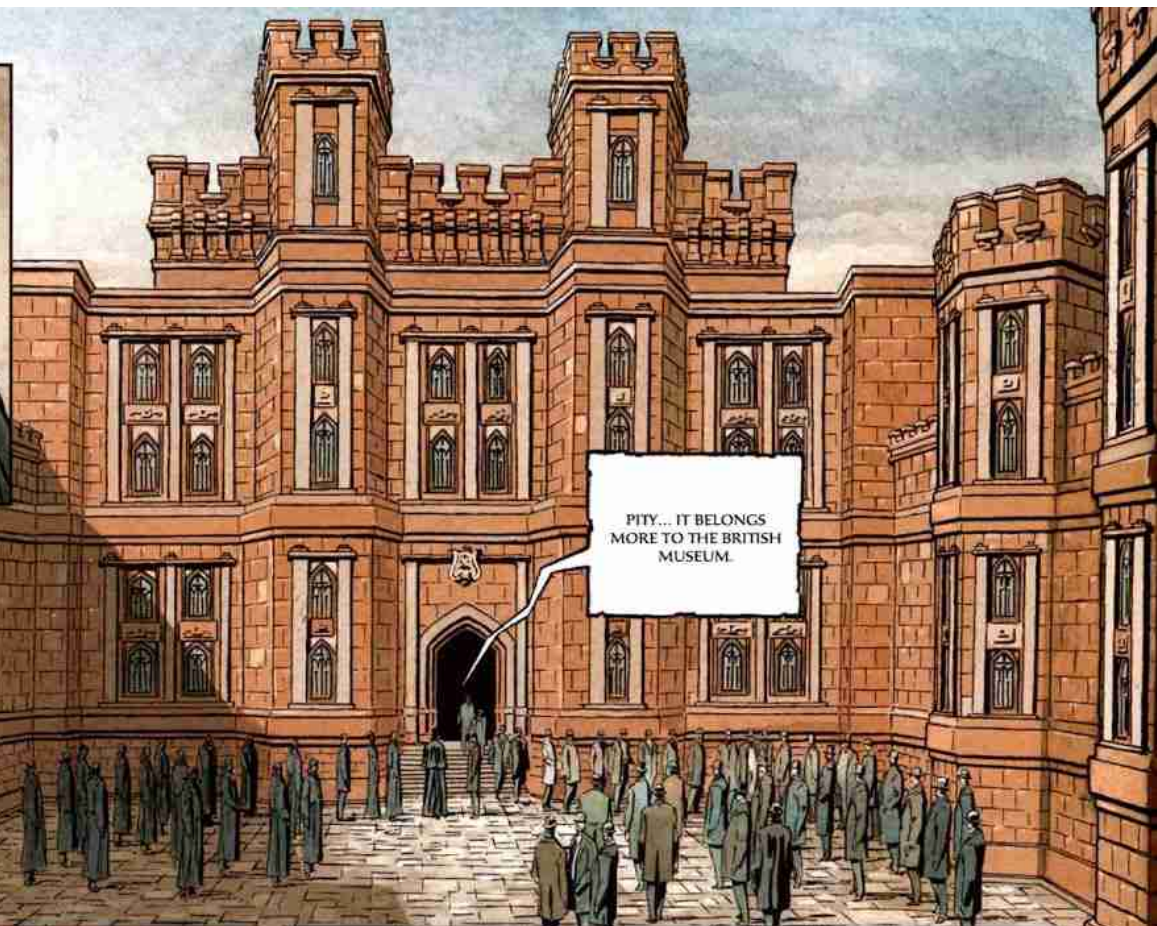


WELL THEN...





SO YOU HAVE
HIDDEN IT THERE.



PITY... IT BELONGS
MORE TO THE BRITISH
MUSEUM.



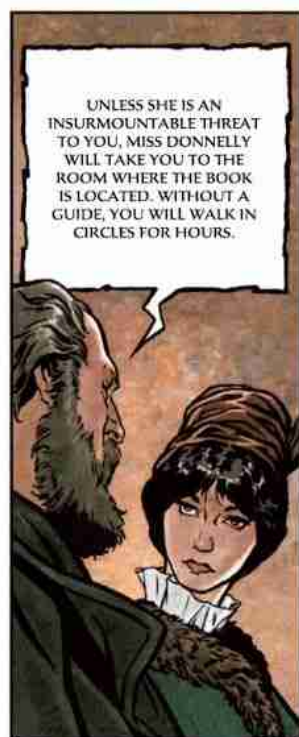
THE BUILDING HAS
BEEN EVACUATED, AS
YOU REQUESTED. AND
NOW?

WE ARE GOING
INSIDE. HOLMES,
BOLSON AND I.



IT WOULD BE A PITY
TO HAVE SOMEONE
DISTURB US. TAHER
WOULD NOTICE IT
RIGHT AWAY...

HAMILTON SQUARE
HAS BEEN ENOUGH
FOR ME... I WON'T
GIVE YOU ANOTHER
REASON TO START A
NEW SLAUGHTER.



UNLESS SHE IS AN
INSURMOUNTABLE THREAT
TO YOU, MISS DONNELLY
WILL TAKE YOU TO THE
ROOM WHERE THE BOOK
IS LOCATED. WITHOUT A
GUIDE, YOU WILL WALK IN
CIRCLES FOR HOURS.



I WON'T REFUSE SUCH
PLEASANT COMPANY.
IF YOU WOULD SHOW
US THE WAY, DEAR
CHILD,



GO WARN THE HIGH
LORD. WE ARE GOING
TO NEED HELP.



WHERE ARE WE?

IN THE WAR OFFICE LIBRARY.
HERE, THE COLLECTED
MILITARY WORKS ARE TREATED
AS REAL TREASURES.



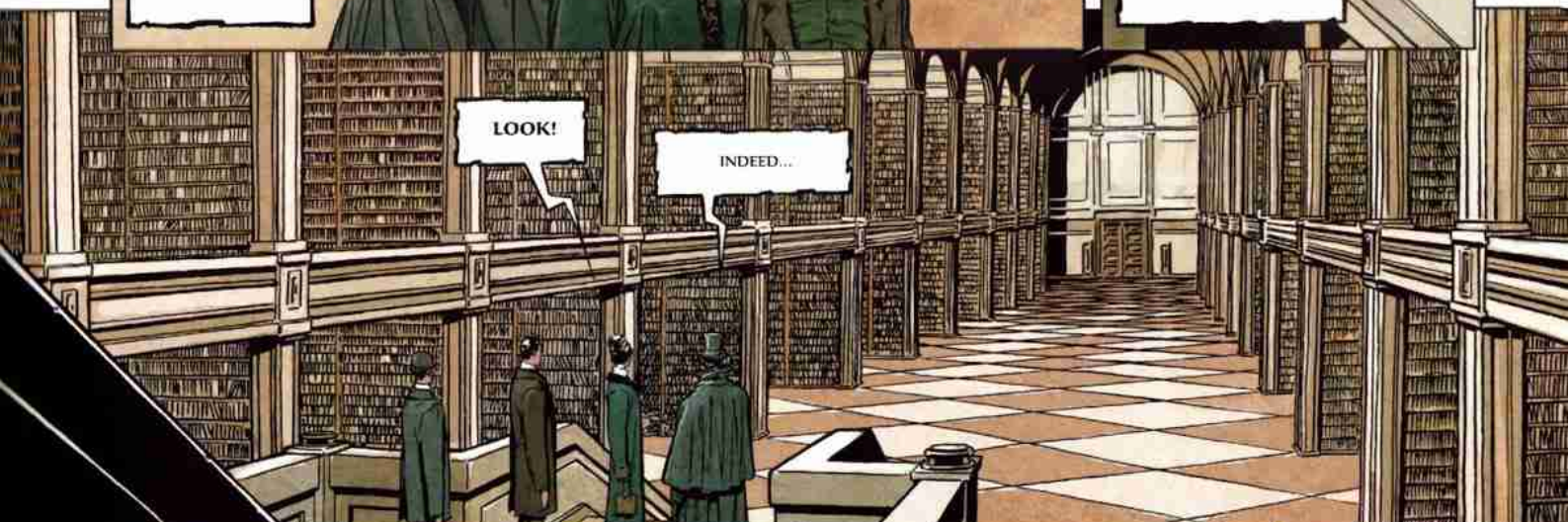
TOUCHÉ!



A WOMAN OF
YOUR BEAUTY
SHOULDN'T VISIT
SUCH SINISTER
PLACES.

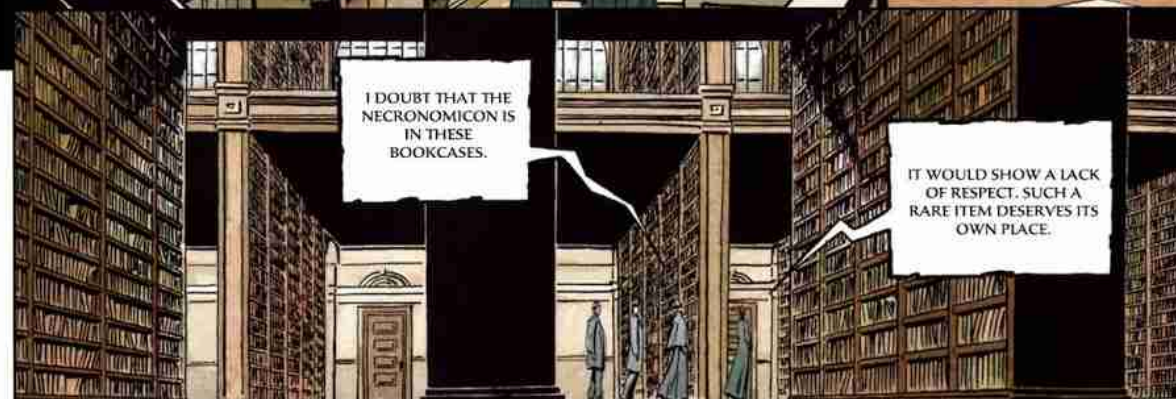
STRANGE TO HEAR
THAT FROM A
MURDERING
LIVING CORPSE.

REGARDLESS OF IF I
BELONG HERE OR NOT, A
MAN WITH YOUR
CULTURE MUST SEE THAT
THE PLACE HAS A CERTAIN
CHARM.



LOOK!

INDEED...



I DOUBT THAT THE
NECRONOMICON IS
IN THESE
BOOKCASES.

IT WOULD SHOW A LACK
OF RESPECT. SUCH A
RARE ITEM DESERVES ITS
OWN PLACE.





THE MOMENT I TOUCHED THE PAGE, I FELT THE TRAGEDY.



BUT IT WAS TOO LATE. THE DAMAGE WAS DONE.

FINALLY!



THERE IS NOBODY THAT I DESPISE AS MUCH AS YOU, HOLMES. I SENTENCE YOU TO THE WORST POSSIBLE FATE...



...BUT YOUR DISAPPEARANCE WILL LEAVE A VOID IN ME.



THERE HAD TO BE A WINNER IN OUR GAME. AND THAT WILL BE ME.





IS... IS HE DEAD?

NO, BUT HE WILL
WISH HE IS.

THE POISON FROM THE
NECRONOMICON HAS
INVADDED HIS MIND
AND HAS ERASED EVERY
TRACE OF
INTELLIGENCE.

FORGET THE BRILLIANT DETECTIVE.
FROM NOW ON HIS GENIUS COMPARES
TO THAT OF A PLANT.

HE THREW ME INTO THE ABYSS.
I RETURNED THE FAVOR.

ONTO MORE
SERIOUS BUSINESS
NOW...

LET US SEE IF THE
DEAD CAN KILL IT
ALL!

END OF
PART 1

SHERLOCK HOLMES & the Necronomicon

After defeating Selmes, Sherlock Holmes left London. He took on the identity of Thomas Sigerson, taking part of a scientific expedition to Antarctica to fulfill an old dream.

But breaking away from his past isn't as simple and unexpected events force the detective to return. The creatures of darkness are back. After the vampires, Sherlock Holmes now has to fight a different enemy who is known and still unfamiliar. A new fight starts where knowledge is the strongest weapon. But there are secrets some people should keep away from. And books whose pages should never see the light...



deel 1
de vijand van binnen



deel 2
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